



Some months ago Mrs Price Moore of Knapps Creek, loaned me a diary kept by her father in law, the late Washington Moore. He wrote his log up on Sundays, and the two books cover a period of about ten years in the late fifties and early sixties. This week I will copy his weekly notes, beginning on—

Sunday, December 9, 1855 It is cloudy and raining. It has been fine weather. I have fed but twice yet. I am drying a bill of plank for the church. Today is the time of the meeting at Arbogast's.

(That bill of plank probably was for the Huntersville church as it was building that year.

Dec. 30th, 1855—It is partly clear and very cold. Yesterday it sleeted and snowed some; there has been very little snow this winter. I have hauled very little wood yet.

Jan 6, 1856, Sunday—It is clear and a little smoky. It has been a cold week. Last Wednesday night it snowed and rained. Thursday I killed two coons. Yesterday it snowed all day. The snow is about four inches deep. It is getting cloudy. I have a tolerable supply of wood.

Jan 13th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly cloudy and snowing some. The past week has been very cold, Yesterday it snowed all day, and the snow is nearly knee deep.

we hauled saw stocks  
Jan 27th, 1856,  
cloudy and snowing  
menced yesterday an  
night. The snow is  
have hauled 33 saw  
been a cold week. I  
getting about.

Feb, 3rd, 1856, S

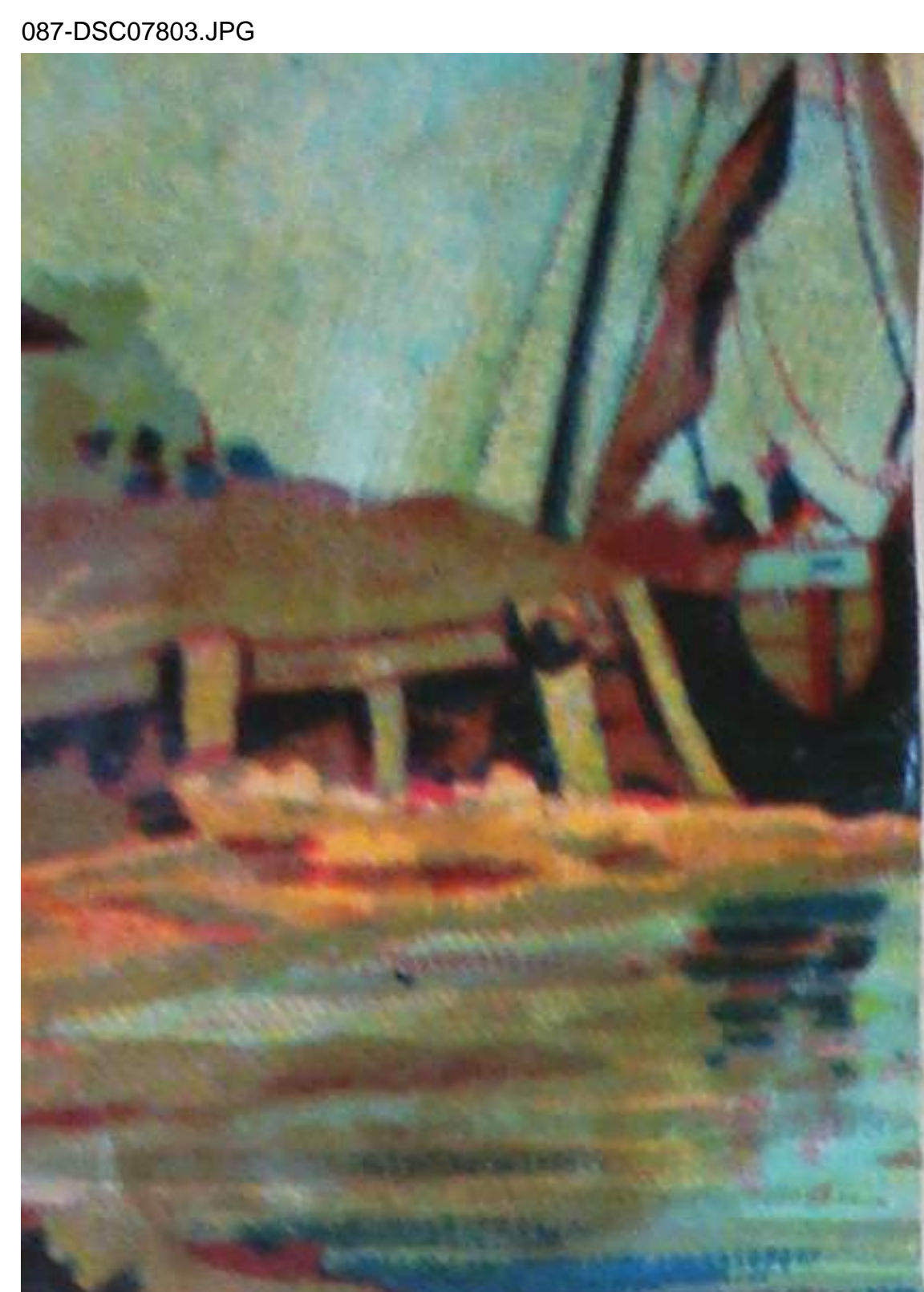
ly clear and very co  
very cold week It  
cold for six weeks an  
ed with snow all th  
day my cattle went  
old father Harper  
we finished halling  
halled 81. I have  
Feed is very scarce.  
great crust on so th  
get about.

Feb, 12th, 1856  
very stormy and pa  
I last wrote it was  
cold til Tuesday. I  
I ever felt. Then  
erate. Last Sunda  
ching in the sleigh.

Feb, 17th, 1856,  
ly cloudy and snow  
very stormy. It  
for three days an  
Feed is very scarce  
ting about.

Feb, 24th, 1856,  
tly clear and cold.  
ing for three da  
rained. The snow  
deep. Last Sunday  
fully. Feed is very  
three butts of stack





till Wednesday, and it has been drawing some till last night, Yesterday we hauled saw stocks.

Jan 27th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing some, It commenced yesterday and snowed all last night. The snow is knee deep. We have hauled 33 saw stocks. It has been a cold week. It is very slavish getting about.

Feb, 3rd, 1856, Sunday—It is part

rs Price Moore  
ed me a diary  
law, the late  
He wrote his  
the two books  
t ten years in  
early sixties.  
y his weekly

, 1855 It is  
t has been fine  
t twice yet. I  
plank for the  
e time of the

probably was  
church as it

s partly clear  
lay it sleeted  
ere has been  
nter. I have  
yet.

—It is clear  
has been a  
nesday night

Thursday I  
erday it snow  
is about four  
ng cloudy. I  
of wood.

lay—It is part-  
g some. The  
ery cold, Yes-  
day, and the  
en.

ly clear and very cold. It has been very cold week It has been very cold for six weeks and ground covered with snow all the time. Yesterday my cattle went away, and I took old father Harper home. Thursday we finished halling saw stocks. We halled 81. I have five hay stacks. Feed is very scarce. The snow has a great crust on so that you can hardly get about.

Feb, 12th, 1856, Tuesday—It is very stormy and partly clear. When I last wrote it was very cold. It kept cold til Tuesday. It was the coldest I ever felt. Then it got more moderate. Last Sunday I went to preaching in the sleigh.

Feb, 17th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly cloudy and snowing some. It is very stormy. It has been snowing for three days and thawing some. Feed is very scarce. It is hard getting about.

Feb, 24th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly clear and cold. It has been thawing for three days. Yesterday it rained. The snow is now about knee deep. Last Sunday it drifted powerfully. Feed is very scarce. I have three butts of stacks.

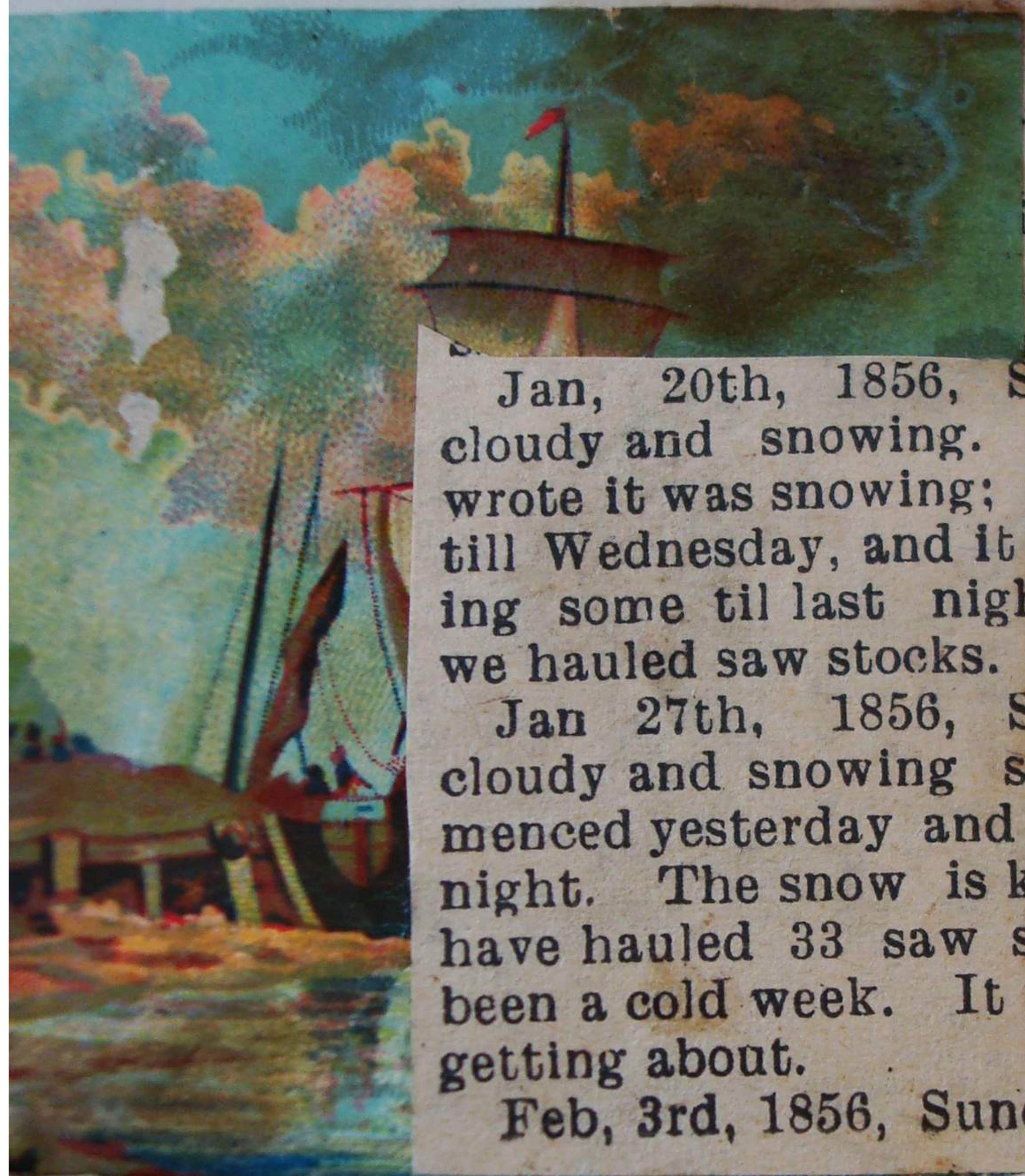
cloudy and  
Monday it was very  
cold a week. The  
very little this wee  
days that the grou  
ed with snow. La  
my sugar trees.  
Yesterday I gath  
of water and boile  
out of feed. I wil  
corn fed out.

March 23rd, 1856  
It is partly cloudy  
Yesterday it snow  
been cloudy the  
week. The sug  
slowly all week,  
pounds. The wa  
This is the 89th  
been covered wit  
in places is knee  
out of feed. I  
nearly all the su  
spare. My catt  
poor. I am now  
what to do. Fee  
any price.

March 30th, 1856  
cloudy and cold.  
week: I am out c  
ing on meal 20 c  
two year olds. I  
gar. This is the  
ground has been  
The snow in plac

April 6th, 1856  
clear and tolerat  
prettiest Sunday  
Most of the snow  
made 100 days th  
covered, though i  
On the north side  
is nearly all gone  
Cheat Mountain  
be from 15 to 20  
made 360 lbs of su  
lons of molasses.  
little m





ice given of  
nk-bills, and  
aken upon a

Jan, 20th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing. When I last wrote it was snowing; well it snowed till Wednesday, and it has been thawing some til last night, Yesterday we hauled saw stocks.

Jan 27th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing some, It commenced yesterday and snowed all last night. The snow is knee deep. We have hauled 33 saw stocks. It has been a cold week. It is very slavish getting about.

Feb, 3rd, 1856, Sunday—It is part

s Price Moore  
d me a diary  
law, the late  
le wrote his  
the two books  
t ten years in  
early sixties.  
y his weekly

1855 It is  
has been fine  
twice yet. I  
blank for the

ly clear and very cold. It has been very cold week It has been very cold for six weeks and ground covered with snow all the time. Yesterday my cattle went away, and I took old father Harper home. Thursday we finished halling saw stocks. We halled 81. I have five hay stacks. Feed is very scarce. The snow has a great crust on so that you can hardly get about.

Feb. 12th, 1856, Tuesday It is



partly  
Sunday  
s. The  
e. Yes  
y. The  
average  
making  
loads  
ing for  
ty-five  
e. This  
snow-  
essing

-It is  
Last  
s been  
hewed  
een 82  
cover-  
pened  
lowly.  
arrels  
nearly  
all my

day—  
some  
t has  
past  
run

152  
weet  
has  
snow  
early  
owse  
ve to  
very

April 13th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and a little cool. This has been a pretty week. Last night it thundered and rained. There is still snow on the north, There has been no flood this spring. Last Monday I started my plow and gathered my sugar water and pulled my spiles and finished. I made 360 lbs of sugar and nine gallons of molasses. I have plowed that piece over the creek and some down in the meadow.

May 19th, 1856, Monday—Partly clear and warm. It has been fine growing weather for near two weeks. The apple trees are in full bloom. The peach trees had no bloom on nor the sugar trees. Last Wednesday I finished plowing corn.

May 25th, Sunday—It is partly clear and very dry. My corn is up and part of it is ready for work. I want to commence plowing it to-morrow.

June 1st, 1856. It is clear and very dry. There has been very little rain for three weeks. The past week has been cold and frosty. Yesterday morning there was the biggest frost for the time of year I ever saw. The hickories look like they were killed.



growing trees are in full bloom  
The apple trees are in full bloom on nor  
The peach trees had no bloom on nor  
the sugar trees. Last Wednesday I  
finished plowing corn.

May 25th, Sunday—It is partly  
clear and very dry. My corn is up  
and part of it is ready for work. I  
want to commence plowing it to-  
morrow.

June 1st, 1856. It is clear and  
very dry. There has been very little  
rain for three weeks. The past week  
has been cold and frosty. Yesterday  
morning there was the biggest frost  
for the time of year I ever saw. The  
hickories look like they were killed.  
The corn is killed to the ground, I  
will have to plant again. Friday and  
Saturday I was working the road.

June 9th, 1856, Monday—It is  
cloudy and fine growing weather. I  
am going through my corn the second  
time. It is very short. Last Satur-  
day I went to Stony Creek.

July 6th, 1856, Sunday—It is part-  
ly clear and very dry. It has been  
very hot for near a month. I finish-  
ed laying by my corn last Friday. It  
is about waist high. My wheat is  
nearly fit to cut, and I will cut some  
about Tuesday. There is no fruit of  
any kind this year. This week Mc  
E!wee will finish the church. Yester-  
day Ann and I went to B. Waugh's

[Editor's Note—Zane Moore, of  
Marlinton, is the last remaining  
member of the family of Washington  
Moore, who chronicled the above  
events of the year 1856.]



paper - adds old  
and other items to  
as Moore's book which was  
given to me. E.H.

LIM [redacted] THURSDAY. SEPT. 21, 1944

SE [redacted] II

### THE LIFE I LIVE

The following poem was written by the late Andrew Price and is reprinted in this paper at the request of Mrs Page Sutton of Durbin.

The life I live, the life I prize  
Seems tame to world-worn weary eyes;  
Those frantic souls spurred on by lust,  
For power and place till all is dust;  
They never know the sweet release  
Among the purple hills of peace.  
I know not what the years may hold,  
My dreams may fade if I grow old,  
But this I know, each golden year,  
Makes home, and friends, and life more dear.

Each year the heavens brighter gleam,  
Each year enhances field and stream.  
Come with me to the mountain height  
Bathed in a flood of morning light  
On every side the mountains stand,  
Awful, indomitable

CONSTRUCTION OF THE  
limitation there is a  
ual probability that  
time was paid, and th  
tor. But, besides thi  
ice of permitting a st  
not been paid, to be  
quiescence.  
into the rules of law  
ent or new promise,  
imitation, of comm  
bove quoted, is still  
ment after twenty y  
the simple contrac  
t is, contracts whic  
al, but to specialties  
of court. Of these  
g to remark, that  
on excepts a prom  
is execu  
aine a  
after it  
are everywhere



Leading Ame  
of the United S  
Statute of Limi  
firm then dissc  
you; " "I am g  
it was held tha  
debt. So, in N  
the defendant,  
was outlav  
y his l  
t he w  
e the de  
om a m  
pro  
ne by  
pose of  
must be of the  
wholly general  
provides for the  
make a new pr  
If the new p  
be prepared to  
the new promis  
prove not only  
debt.  
As the ackno  
made under



has not been paid, to be  
acquiescence.  
ing into the rules of law  
gment or new promise,  
r limitation, of commo  
s above quoted, is still  
ayment after twenty y  
ly the simple contrac  
that is, contracts whic  
seal, but to specialties  
at of court. Of these  
ting to remark, that  
tion excepts a prom  
f an attestin  
his execu  
Maine a  
s after it is  
nks, are everywhere

by lust,  
For power and place till all is dust;  
They never know the sweet  
release  
Among the purple hills of peace.  
I know not what the years may  
hold,  
My dreams may fade if I grow  
old,  
But this I know, each golden year,  
Makes home, and friends, and life  
more dear.

Each year the heavens brighter  
gleam,  
Each year enhances field and  
stream.  
Come with me to the mountain  
height  
Bathed in a flood of morning light  
On every side the mountains  
stand,  
Awful, indomitable, grand,  
Yet through an all-wise Thesmo-  
thete  
The wild flowers bloom about our  
feet.  
I know I gaze with raptured eye,  
On scenes that I once idled by,  
I envy not the potentate.  
The rich, the mighty, high and  
great,  
My books, my friends, my moun-  
tains free,  
Have been and are enough  
for me.

SECTION II

THE NEW PRO

promise which suff  
cknowledgment, w  
on or construction,  
so if it expressly e

om a  
pr  
he b  
pose o  
must be of t  
wholly gener  
provides for t  
make a new  
If the new  
be prepared t  
the new prom  
prove not onl  
debt.  
As the ack  
made under p  
rogatories wh  
of a new prom

A PART-PAY  
new promise  
offered as pay



093-DSC07811.JPG

## "THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS"

Oh, the West Virginia hills!  
How majestic and how grand,  
With their summits bathed in glory,  
Like our Prince Immanuel's land  
Is it any wonder then,  
That my heart with rapture thrills  
As I stand once more with loved ones  
On those West Virginia Hills?

Chorus:

O the hills, beautiful hills,  
How I love those West Virginia hills:  
If o'er sea or land I roam  
Still I'll think of happy home,  
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills!  
Where my girlhood hours were pass'd;  
Where I often wander'd lonely,  
And the future tried to cast  
Many are our visions bright  
Which the future ne'er fulfills;  
But how sunny were my day-dreams  
On those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!

How unchang'd they seem to stand



O the hills, beautiful hills,  
How I love those West Virginia hills:  
If o'er sea or land I roam  
Still I'll think of happy home,  
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills!  
Where my girlhood hours were pass'd;  
Where I often wander'd lonely,  
And the future tried to cast  
Many are our visions bright  
Which the future ne'er fulfills;  
But how sunny were my day-dreams  
On those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!  
How unchang'd they seem to stand,  
With their summits pointed skyward  
To the great Almighty's Land!  
Many changes I can see,  
Which my heart with sadness fills,  
But no changes can be noticed  
In those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!  
I must bid you now adieu,  
In my home beyond the mountains  
I shall ever dream of you;  
In the evening time of life  
If my Father only wills,  
I shall still behold the vision  
Of those West Virginia hills!



# KNOW YOUR CHURCH

Number 1

*From time to time this space will contain thumbnail historical sketches on Methodism.*

---

---

In 1771 John Wesley challenged the preachers assembled in annual conference with these words: "Our brethren in America call aloud for help, who will go?" A young man, Francis Asbury, the son of a gardener, rose to his feet and offered himself for this work in the new land. Momentous indeed was this decision. Asbury had begun to preach at Wednesbury, scene of some of the worst riots against the Methodists. He was born in 1745. Many times he had heard of the thrilling experiences of George Whitefield in America and his mind and heart were ready for the call which came when he was twenty-six.

When he landed in Philadelphia there were about four hundred Methodists in all America. At once he plunged into the itinerant preaching, founding and nurturing churches, which was to consume him until the day of his death, forty-five years later. In 1784 Wesley appointed Thomas Coke and Francis Asbury as joint superintendents in America, and in that year the first General Conference was held, Asbury being elected as the first Bishop. From his earliest days in America Asbury was a man without a home, renting no house, hiring no lodgings, making no arrangements to board anywhere. He never married. For forty-five years he was literally and actually "on the road" in a day when often there were no roads, only trails through the wilderness. He lived in the saddle, preaching almost every day and sometimes three or more times daily from Massachusetts to Carolina to Ohio. Sixty times he rode across the Alleghenies. He held a conference in the old Rehobeth church, still standing, near Union in Monroe County. He had the care of all the churches. The debt of American Christianity to Francis Asbury is beyond all calculation. He has been called "The Prophet of the Long Trail." A beautiful equestrian statue to his memory is near our National Capitol in Washington.

... and who makes it, it is his fraud. To have this effect,



## KILLED BY TRAIN

Rev. and Mrs. Remus H. Clark were killed at Tunnelton, W. Va., on Friday, November 16, 1934, when their automobile was struck by a locomotive at a railway crossing. One train had just passed and another approaching was not seen. On Sunday afternoon, their bodies were buried in the Renick Cemetery, after services in the Presbyterian church. They had been married but four months.

Mr. Clark was the eldest son of the late Henry Clark, of Pocahontas County. Of his father's family there remain two sons, Romey, of Lobelia, and Rice, of New-Haven, Conn. His age was about 71 years. He is survived by two sons, Forest, of Bluefield, and Joe of Kanawha county. He was a graduate of Yale University and one of the best known Methodist ministers in West Virginia.

Mrs. Clark was Miss Maudie McMillion, a well known trained nurse of Charleston. She was a daughter of the late Carey McMillion, of Lobelia.

Dr. George M. Jordan

We cannot wish him back today,

INSURANCE

ents in the  
presentatio

l point, or  
and gives

y be mor

have its

ms of the  
ne policy.

ch a barga

would se

ce of war

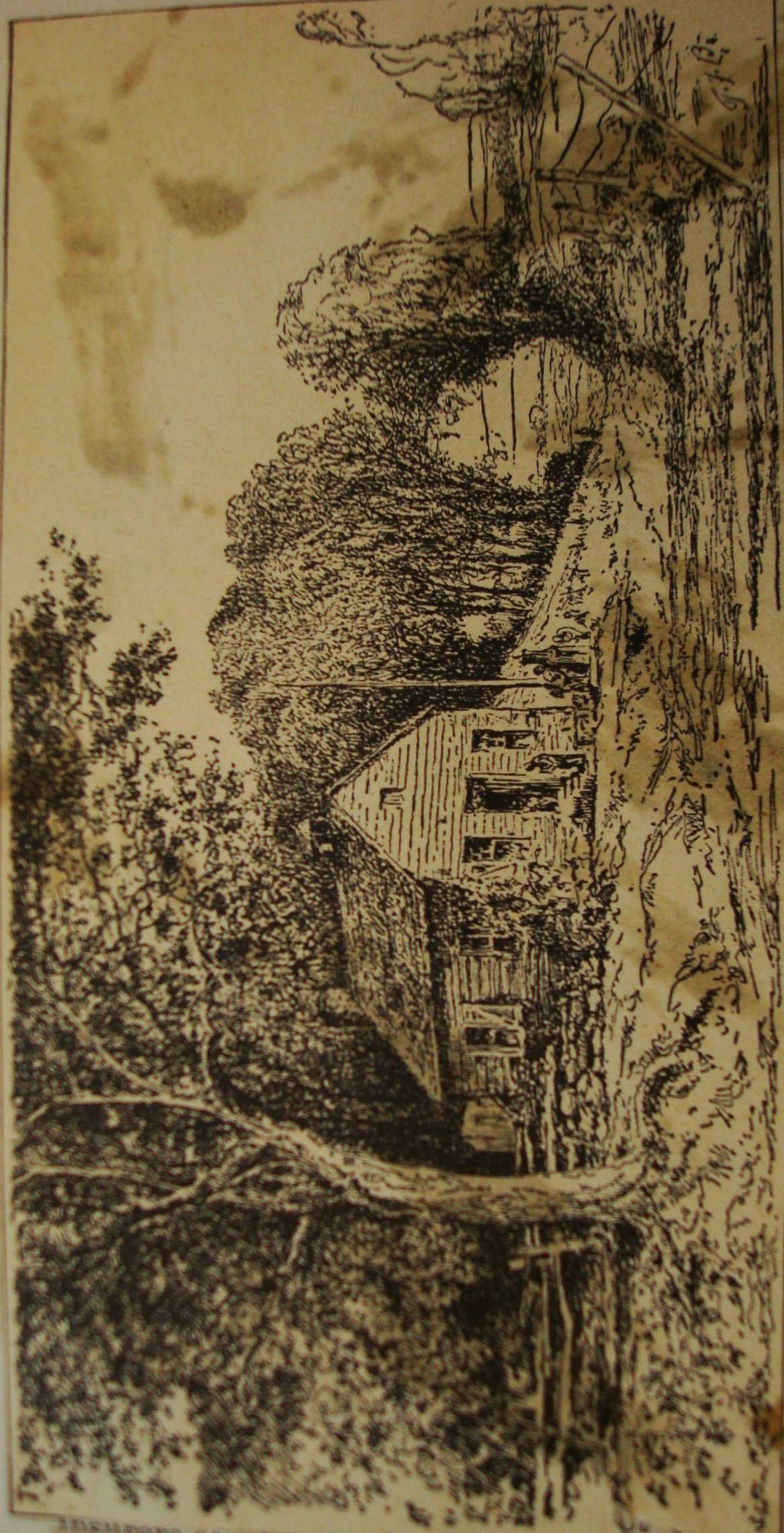
erence bet

material  
y made;

nt. This  
therefore

t themself  
sk. For t





DRAWING BY T. F. BANCROFT

the insurance  
 the insurers  
 injured by the  
 stops short  
 osely applied,  
 erson in char  
 urs, the insu  
 here furnitur  
 do not actual  
 ter used to ex  
 aused by their  
 removed from  
 e reasonable ;  
 by even so m  
 nt and confusi  
 the insured sh  
 ls ; and such  
 ed by an end  
 liable for injur  
 arrest the pro  
 destroyed by li  
 also ignition ;  
 loss by fire ; n  
 ed or his serva  
 f the fire or l

William Sh... somewhat considered. And a



William Sharp died at his home at Edray, in Pocahontas county, on Tuesday morning, August 4, 1925. The cause of his death was heart trouble, from which he had been a sufferer for many months. He was in his 83rd year. Mr. Sharp was one of the best and most prominent citizens of that county. He had a wide circle of friends and relatives who will regret to learn of his death.

incurred can be held, has been somewhat consi  
anger, and  
e has bee  
are neglig  
most the la  
himself, o  
to avoid th  
although



## STONY BOTTOM

EST  
Memory of Dr.  
kridge.  
PRICE  
r vant was weary,  
him to rest:  
burdened,  
us' breast.  
fully labor,  
t of love,  
o suffer,  
ickly above.  
of access,  
thru' life's strife  
of the Kingdom,  
r Lord gave his  
te household,  
her son,  
seeks a lowly  
re falling upon.  
y, stricken,  
e to weep there,  
Father's house,  
ons are.  
l we leave him,  
ment today,  
me to greet him  
far away.

F This community was shocked to receive word of the death of Mr. R. H. Bailey of this place on last Tuesday, February 13th, 1934. Mr. Bailey was born in Richmond, Va., and was 77 years old. He was one of the oldest residents in this section. He came here at or near the time the C. & O. railway was being built in this county. In 1902 he married Miss Anna Barnett of this place, and made his home here from that date!

To this union were born six children; Mary Bailey, Mrs. Ruby Mason, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, Earl of Covington and James of Akron, Ohio. Paul preceeded his father to the grave several years ago. Funeral services were conducted in the Alexander Memorial Church of this place by his pastor Rev. Pharr of Cass. Some years ago during revival services conducted by Mr. Pharr. Mr. Bailey joined the Presbyterian Church. In all his dealings and transactions among his neighbors and friends, he was always very considerate and fair, being well liked and a useful man he will be greatly missed in this community. Those attending the funeral from a distance were: Carl Mason, Geo. Chapman, Raymond Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sites, Earl Lindsay, Bob Menifee, Mrs. Maggie Friel, Woodfred Auldridge, Mrs. Grace Ray, all of Covington, Va. and Mrs. Katherine Bear of Alderson. Besides his many friends in this county.

(102. Fir

B.

That on the  
Building No. \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ Inst. (or last) a  
in \_\_\_\_\_ Street, in the city of \_\_\_\_\_  
(the location), whereon I am insured by you, by your policy



## AT REST

A Tribute to the Memory of Dr.  
J. B. Lockridge.

By ANNA L. PRICE

God knew that his servant was weary,  
And kindly called him to rest:  
When tired and over burdened,  
There's pity in Jesus' breast.  
Our brother did faithfully labor,  
To the very last act of love,  
Then ready himself to suffer,  
Winged his way quickly above.

He was gentle, easy of access,  
And quietly passed thru' life's strife  
He loved the church of the Kingdom,  
For which Jesus our Lord gave his  
life.

Now there is a desolate household,  
The aged weeps for her son,  
And the heart oft seeks a lowly  
mound,  
Which the snows are falling upon.

Like Mary of Bethany, stricken,  
We go to the grave to weep there,  
And often forget the Father's house,  
Where many mansions are.  
In the keeping of God we leave him,  
Whom we surely lament today,  
Firmly hoping sometime to greet him  
In that land that is far away.

January, 1921.

ST  
F This comm  
ceive word  
Bailey of th  
February 13  
born in Ric  
years old. I  
residents in  
here at or  
railway was  
ty. In 190  
Barnett of  
home here  
To this  
ren; Mary  
Mrs. Elizab  
ing and Jan  
preceeded  
eral years  
conducted  
ial Church  
Rev. Phari  
during re  
Mr. Phari  
Presbyteri  
things and  
neighbors  
ways very  
well liked  
be greatly  
Those att  
distance w  
man, Ray  
Allen Site  
fee, Mrs.  
Auldridge,  
(102. Covington,  
Bear of A



Muster roll of the "Pocahontas Rescuers" mustered into service 18th May, 1861.

Captain, Stofer, D. A. 1 pr gloves, 25, B

Lieutenant, C. J. I., Skeen, B

O. Sargeant, Slarker, D. W. C

Musicians, Roby, Walter R B

Ervine, Wm. H.

Privates, Akers, James

Alderman, Andrew C

Angus, Timoleen

Boon, Beverly B

Burr, George

Burr, Frederick

Carpenter, Wm. H. B

Corbett, Muscoe

Cole, Wm.

Cash, George, 1 shirt \$1.25 B

Friel, Montgomery R.

Grimes, Peter

Gammon, Cyrus S.

Granfield, John B

Griffin, Mathias P.

Helmick, Amos

Herold, Charles B.

Herold, Benjamin F.

Hogsett, William R. B

Hanes, Isaac B.

Hannah, Robert A. B

Hannah, Joseph B

Henson, William

Hamilton, Adam G.

Johnson

The  
from  
May  
dies a  
at the  
an ey  
Many  
panie  
Rev.  
crowd  
in the  
addre  
marc  
friend  
in fro  
pany  
Mrs.  
nah a  
Sun  
attent  
and l  
Rev.  
ner's.  
the Ca  
in sig  
all hor  
a serm  
were c  
Jno V  
wood  
alry at  
Marsha  
and all



Burr, Frederick  
Carpenter, Wm. H. B  
Corbett, Muscoe  
Cole, Wm.  
Cash, George, 1 shirt \$1.25 B  
Friel, Montgomery R.  
Grimes, Peter  
Gammon, Cyrus S.  
Granfield, John B  
Griffin, Mathias P.  
Helmick, Amos  
Herold, Charles B.  
Herold, Benjamin F.  
Hogsett, William R. B  
Hanes, Isaac B.  
Hannah, Robert A. B  
Hannah, Joseph B  
Henson, William  
Hamilton, Adam G.  
Johnson, Joseph I  
Jordan, Joseph D, B  
Lyons, Enos  
Moriarty, Patrick, pr shoes, B  
McLaughlin, James H, B  
McLaughlin, Hugh  
Moore, Michael, B  
Moore, Levi  
Mitchell, Sylvester B  
Piles, Wm. L  
Piles, John  
Pence, John H  
Swadley, James  
Smith, Lewis B  
Sivey, Cain H, 1 shirt, \$1.25  
Slavens, Wm. W  
Seibert, J